THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

——THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*——

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER, Editors and Proprietors. | SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 17, 1839. | NO. XLVIII, OF VOL. XIX. (Whole No. 986.)

TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

The Western Carolinian is published every Friday, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent more than the above prices. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements sent in for publication, must have the number of times marked on them, or they will be inserted till forbid, and charged for accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editors on business must be *post paid*, or they will not be attended to.

Salisbury Hotel.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING recently purchased the above Hotel from *Thomas A. Haque, Esq.*, (formerly owned by W. H. Slaughter,) informs the Public that he intends carrying it on through his superintendent, Col. *Edward Yarbrough*, in a style that shall not be surpassed by any establishment of a similar character, in all "*Old Rip*," or in any other Southern State.

Gentlemen who are fond of *good Fare, fine Liquors, neat Beds*, and Stables *well supplied* with grain and Provender of all kinds, conducted by a *superior Hostler*, are respectfully solicited to call, both by the Proprietor and Superintendent, as each is determined that no gentleman or lady shall leave the House dissatisfied.

WM. D. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

April 24th, 1839. tf

A CARD.

COL YARBROUGH is *truly* anxious to see his *old friends* and former *customers* at the above Hotel, and pledges himself to spare no pains to render their situation, during their stay, pleasant and comfortable.

☞ The Raleigh Register, the North Carolina Standard and the Fayetteville Observer, will please give the above advertisement four insertions, and forward their bills to this office.

Attention! Officers 64th Regiment.

Head-Quarters, } Salisbury, May 2, 1839. }

YOU are commanded to parade at the Court-House, in the town of Salisbury, on Saturday the 18th of May, at 10 o'clock, A. M., with side arms for drill.

By order of R. W. LONG, Col. Comd't.

J. M. Brown, Adjutant. [May 2, 1839.—2t

NEW JEWELRY, &C.

JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches,

plain English and French, do., gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain,) Tooth-Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys.

Also,—a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for cash, or only six months credit, after which time, interest will be charged.

Work done faithfully and punctually.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the *most fashionable and durable style*, and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

DOCT. T. J. POWLER,

(Surgeon Dentist)

WILL be absent from Salisbury for a few weeks, persons from the Country desiring to have operations performed on their Teeth, will be attended to immediately on his return, by leaving their names at the Mansion Hotel.

February 14, 1839. 74—tf

Miscellaneous.

From the Houston (Texas) Telegraph.

THE FORSAKEN.

CHAPTER I.

O, inconstant man!
How will you promise! how will you deceive!
OTWAY'S VENICE PRESERVED.

Spring was beginning to develope its loveliness—the forest trees were resuming their foliage, and every grove was full of fragrance, and the music of birds. The prairies were merging from their sombre dreariness, and assuming their verdure and their thousands of mellifluous flowers: every thing seemed to hail the lovely April morning with joyful gratulation. "Come," said Sophia Hamilton, to her cousin Julia, "come let us take a stroll into the prairie, and gather some flowers, before the heat of the sun gets too oppressive." "Presently,"—said Julia, as she ran into the adjoining room, to procure her bonnet and a little basket to gather the flowers in; she returned in a few moments, and the lovely girls were soon moving over the beautiful savanna which spread out before them, and ever and anon waved beneath the morning breeze like an ocean of new blown flowers. They tripped along with light hearts and elastic tread, and sang as merrily as the springing lark. Sophia halted of a sudden, and looked as if some painful reminiscence had overshadowed her bosom; she took Julia by the hand, and looking her steadfastly but tenderly in the face, said, "Julia, my dear cousin, let us sit down on this little knoll, I have something to say to you." Julia reluctantly consented; for she almost knew that Sophia was going to speak to her on a subject, which, of all others, was the most heart-rending to her. After they were seated, Sophia began:—"Cousin, why will you vex and grieve your mother so much!—poor old lady!—her heart is nearly broken. Did you not hear her last night, after she had gone to bed, sighing and weeping as if the very springs of her life were turned into tears and lamentations! Oh, my poor old heart-stricken aunt! how I wept when I heard her tremulous voice lifted to heaven in prayer for her unfortunate, misguided Julia!" Julia trembled and turned pale as marble; she tried to speak, but could not; the words died away on her tongue before she could give them utterance; and a deep, long drawn sigh involuntarily came up from the very chambers of her heart, in their stead. All at once, as if recovering from her internal agony, a crimson blush suffused her hitherto death-like cheek; and her agitated bosom found vent for its emotion in words and in tears; a language, which, of all others, flows most directly from the soul.—"Oh, my dear Sophia! how your tender reproof wrings my already bleeding heart! If you only knew how it lacerates my feelings, and knew how much I love mother, and all my dear relatives, you would not talk to me so." "But, my dear cousin, why do you, despite of your aged mother's advice and entreaties, continue to have interviews and communication with Henry Donaldson, who is nothing but a serpent in disguise, seeking to charm you into his loathsome and poisonous embrace, *as he has done others!*" Julia was deeply in love with that "*serpent in disguise*," as Sophia had been pleased to term him; and it was with no little displeasure that she heard such hard things said about him; though she had many times been told that Henry Donaldson was a married man, and that his wife was still living in the United States. She usually would remain silent when that subject was introduced, however much her sensitive bosom might be goaded by the stinging remarks and hard epithets bestowed on him. Her silence heretofore was caused by her fond love, and deep veneration for her aged mother, and a sincere respect for her brother's feelings, together with a consciousness of her *entire* dependency upon them. On this occasion she did not reply as she would have done to her mother or brothers. "Sophia," said she, giving her cousin rather an angry look, "Sophia, I have always loved you, and had thought that my affection for you was reciprocal; and —— "you were not mistaken"—added Sophia, whilst a tear trickled down her glowing cheek, which confirmed the truth of her assertion, in a language far more convincing to Julia than an "array of sounding words." Her resentment gave way to her kinder feelings; and she sprang forward, and threw her arms around the neck of Sophia, and sobbed aloud in the fullness of her heart. "Yes, yes, my cousin!" she exclaimed, "I know you love me, and however much you may upbraid me with my "*unfortunate amour*," I will love you—yes, I will still love you, Sophia. Forgive me cousin—forgive me this time, and I will never be angry with you again."

Julia and Sophia had partially recovered from their emotion, and were engaged in plucking the choicest flowers of the prairie, and weaving there, of garlands for their heads; and arranging others in festoons for the decoration of the parlor, when suddenly a dark cloud cast its bodiog shadow over the prairie; and loud peals of thunder warned them of a gathering storm. They hastily picked up the little basket of flowers, and bounded homeward, like the beautiful antelopes of their own green savannas.

How deep and how lasting are the impressions first made on the heart of a young and innocent female! and how undying is the flame which love first kindles in her bosom.

"Oh! the heart that has truly loved, never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close;
As the sun-flower turns on her god when she sets,
The same look which she turned when he rose."

CHAPTER II.

"Mary," said our hostess, whilst we were at dinner in a village tavern, in the extreme western part of Virginia—"Mary, as soon as the table is cleared, put on your bonnet, my daughter, and carry some of this nice soup and rice custard to that broken-hearted woman." "Yes, Mary, added the old inn-keeper, "don't let the poor woman suffer; you can't tell how soon you may be in the same fix." —— "This is certainly a very interesting family—the old landlord is another *Uncle Toby*," whispered my travelling companion, who sat next to me at the table. "Yes," said I, "I will search out the abode of that 'broken hearted woman' of whom they speak so feelingly. Perhaps, John, we can be of some service to the poor creature; if so, I would willingly remain until the next stage." "And I, with all my heart!" exclaimdd John, as his noble countenance flushed with benevolent enthusiasm. After dinner, the old publican gave us directions how to find the abode of the unfortunate female. It was a Sabbath afternoon—and such an one as is calculated to inspire the heart with the most benevolent feelings—with a deep and holy adoration of nature, and of nature's God; and with the purest sentiments of charity and brotherly love. After traversing a considerable portion of the pretty little village we found "miseries abiding place." Just as we were approaching the wretched hovel, we met Mary, the daughter of the inn-keeper, leaving its threshold She told us we were not mistaken; that that was the house we were seeking. We entered the dilapidated vestibule of the house and wrapped at the door. We heard a slow step advancing across the room; and presently the door opened and she stood before us. Who was she!—who was the being we beheld—as pale as marble; yet delicate as a faded rose? Oh, who was that faded rose that we then gazed on in her "pale dim loveliness," and seemed as if she were "passing away from the earth in beautiful and uncomplaining melancholy;" Was it the lovely girl we had seen but three years before in Texas, as gay as the playful fawn, and as blooming and delicate as the brighest and tenderest flower of the prairies? Could it be the blithesome Julia Emmerson, whom we had seen and admired, in that fair "land of green savannas"—whom we had met "in the presence of the mirthful—her brow garlanded by the young year's sweetest flowers; and her jetty locks hanging beautifully low upon her snowy bosom,—and she moving through the crowd with such a floating unearthly grace, that the bewildered gazer looked almost to see her fade away into the air, like the bright creation of some pleasant dream. Aye, it was Julia Emmerson! But she was not the happy Julia that we saw three years before, worshipped by her acquantances, and admired by all. No, no! "a shadow of deep melancholy now rested upon her brow, like the wing of death; and her angel form was passing rapidly away, to that "unknown land, from whose bourn no traveller returns." She threw herself into my arms, and wept aloud, and seemed as if she would "pour out her stricken soul gush by gush," till it mingled with kindred spirits on the shoreless ocean of eternity.

It is unnecessary to dwell on her tale of woe. She had, despite of the advice, and even the prayers of her relatives, eloped with Henry Donaldson who, (as he had often done before,) violated his vows and disregarded his promises. He had brought her away from the land of her home, (as she thought,) to make her his wife; but——here I must pause. There she was—and there were we, who had but a few years before, seen her gaily tripping over the flowery lawn; and she the loveliest flower of them all. There were we, who had witnessed her happiness at home, and were now the witnesses of her humiliation and dishonor in a "stranger land." The winds had gone over her life and the bright bud of hope, and the sweet blossoms of passion were scattered down and lay withering in the dust. We endeavored to soothe her melancholy; but she would not be comforted.

After giving her money to purchase any thing she might need during our absence from that village; and after mingling our tears with hers, we bade her an affectionate adieu, and renewed to her our assurances that she was not altogether forsaken.

We returned to the village of——after an absence of about two months; and on our arrival, were informed by our landlord that Julia Emmerson had "passed off to the silent land of the sleepers." The tears of regret swelled in our eyes, and the good old publican shared deeply with us in our sympathy. He had had her decently buried, and assured us that "her funeral was attended by every female in the village, and that there was not a dry eye among them." We offered to settle the expenses of the funeral; but the old man told us she had left money enough to defray all the expenses, and a *surplus* sufficient to erect a marble slab over her grave. She expressed a desire in her last moments, that we should be shewn her grave on our return. On the following evening our host conducted us to her tomb. It is under the shade of a beautiful oak and a murmuring rivulet winds it way hard by. It was the place of her own selection. There was an air of mournful solemnity in every thing around; even the chant of birds seemed more plaintive here than elsewhere—and the murmurings of the brooks over the pebbled bottom—and the sighing of the breeze, as it rustled through the leaves over our heads, fell upon our ears like the music of a mournful dream.

Over her grave there is a plain marble slab, with this simple, but affecting inscription on it: "*here lies the forsaken.*"

A COSMOPOLITE.

Houston, March 10, 1839.

IT IS EASY TO SPOIL A SON.

There are but very few that can bear the hand of indulgence without injury In our country, in most instances, those who are to be great or useful, must make themselves so by their own exertions; and often by very vigorous efforts. Nine cases out of ten, the young fellow, who feels that he is provided for—that his "father is rich"—will relax his exertions, and become a poor fool, whatever may be his occupation.

There is nothing so destructive to morals, and, we may add, to the peace of any community, as the neglect of parents, rich or poor, to teach their sons the importance of being early engaged in some active employment. Too many of the citizens of every place, under the influence of *false pride*, suffer their sons, after quitting their schools, to lounge about the public offices and taverns, in their place of residence rather than cause them to engage in some important branch of the mechanic arts, or force them, by dint of their own industry and energies, to seek their fortune in other pursuits. Nothing is more detestable in our eye, than to see a healthy good looking youth, breaking loose from the restraints of honorable industry, returning to his father's domicile for support, and *loafing* it about rather than pursuing some occupation which will not only support himself, but give gratification to his worthy parents.

We would say to every father who has such a son, be he rich or poor—rather drive him to "cut a cord of wood a day," than suffer him to spend his time in idleness. "An idle head is the devil's workshop,"—and we may add, that idle hands are the implements he employs to execute his dark designs.—*Watchtower.*

SELECTION FROM A LATE FOREIGN JOURNAL.

Determined Suicide.—An inquest was held on Thursday afternoon, at the Crown, Longacre, before Mr. Higgs, on the body of Eliza Parry, aged 22, who committed suicide by hanging herself, in a lodging house in Leg Alley, on Tuesday evening. It appeared from the evidence that the deceased was in the most distressing state of destitution; that she was the mother of an illegitimate child; and that she had on Sunday slept in the open air in Covent Garden market, with her child. She had been relieved by a person named Galliard with money, and he had taken the child home to his own house. The jury returned a verdict of "suicide under temporary derangement." Three letters, which were recognized to be in the hand-writing of the deceased, and which were close by her on the bed, were handed in and read by the coroner.—The following are copies:

"My Dear Mother: By the time you receive this, your unhappy child's troubles will have ceased. I have been a great trial to you; may you find support in my dear sister. Keep my faults a secret from her and my poor orphan child, and do not teach her to despise the memory of her mother. Oh, never let her become the wretched being that I am. I am scarcely 22 years of age, and what am I? A despised, neglected creature, whose very presence is avoided. I have been wandering about the streets thirty-six hours, cold, hungry, houseless, and friendless, and there is no alternative but the awful one which I am about to adopt. Good bye, my dear mother. Give my kind love to my sister, and, if you can, protect my child.

ELIZA." (No date.)

"Mother, Dear Mother: I would take my child, my dear beautiful child, with me, but I have not the courage. I am mad, my mother; but I know what I am doing. There, I don't tremble now; see what hand I am writing, [the letters were written in a beautiful style,] but I must tell you.—The last meal my child had was obtained by the sale of the last article of value I had in the world; but I cannot take her with me—she is too young and her smiling prattle has dispersed the bitterness of her mother's heart for hours. Even now she smiles upon me, and half turns me from my purpose; but I cannot live to see her starve. God bless you, my dear mother; and may God, whose protection I have forfeited, watch over you, and may God Almighty bless you. Addressed to my mother. ELIZA."

"P. S. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, were passed in the streets. Sunday morning that good man took my dearest little one. This is Tuesday, and to-night will terminate "my strange eventful history;" to-night will this breathing body be cold and insensate as man's heart, or Lemman's feelings—God bless him."

"Monday.—I have passed this day without any crime. I slept last night in Covent Garden market, on the fruit baskets and boxes; and some one stole the bonnet off her head. There were two of nature's noblemen amongst the pitying, deriding crowd, one of whom gave me a shilling and some pence, and the other took my child. May his Maker's and my eternal blessing rest on him! You will find my body at No. 5 Leg alley, Longacre. It is a bad house, dear mother; but I had no money to pay my lodgings. Adieu!

ELIZA PARRY."

"P. S. You will find my little dear child at the house of Mr. Samuel Galliard's, No. 1 Carnaby street, Golden Square."

THINGS I LIKE TO SEE.

I like to see a young man fond of ladies' society.

I like to see the ladies encourage young men, more on account of their good characters, than their good clothes.

I like to see a young man wear his old coat, until he can afford to buy a new one.

I like to see economy without meanness:—when you are invited to ride, 'tis as little as you can do to pay the toll.

I like to see a man's income excel his expenditures; 'tis more disreputable to be seen in the custody of an officer, than to be considered poor.

I like to see a young man attend to his business first, and pleasure afterwards.

I like a good reputation; it is the best capital in any business.

I like sincerity—the genuine article, not the counterfeit of hypocrisy.—*News.*

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

THE THIRTEEN VOTES, OR THE WAGER.

A TRUE STORY.

In a town in the interior of the Granite State, not many years since, a *gentleman* of some property, and not a little political consideration, resided, whose name we shall call Martyn. He was a great stickler for party principles, insomuch that he was sometimes induced by party zeal to violate his moral duties. On one occasion in particular, when a very important election was taken place, upon the result of which, perhaps, the very existence of his party depended, he was so carried away by his party feelings, as to deposite thirteen votes for one individual at the same time in the ballot box, in defiance of the law which provides that no man to whichever party he may happen to belong or however worthy may be his favorite candidates, shall deposite more than one ballot for any one individual, for one office!

Wattie Martyn was unfortunately detected in this equivocal act—and although no legal action was had in relation to the subject, yet there were those in the town in which he resided who were unwilling to admit that excess of party zeal was a sufficient apology for his dereliction of moral duty—and the simple act of depositing thirteen votes for one candidate at one time in the ballot box, although palliated and excused by some of his warm political friends, was severely censured by others. This occurrence furnished a subject of conversation among the worthy citizens of the town for several weeks—at the end of which time, it gradually and partially died away, but was not forgotten. Poor Mr. Martyn was doomed to hear the words *thirteen votes* occasionally repeated by his political foes in the most significant manner—evidently with the design of disturbing the equanimity of his feelings. In this they succeeded but too well. These words, so harmless in themselves or when applied to others, if addressed to Mr. Martyn, or even uttered in his hearing, seemed to possess the power of a magic cabala, so wonderful and so instantaneous was the effect which they produced on the appearance and conduct of that gentleman. The moment thirteen votes reached his ear, his features were clouded with a frown of indignation; his eyes were lighted up with a most unholy fire—his hands involuntarily grasped the weapon of offence within his reach, and his voice, naturally clear and sonorous, was changed into deep and unearthly mutterings, resembling the sound of distant thunder, or the rumblings of pent up volcanos. Indeed, the effect produced on Sir Percie Shalton, by the sight of the [illegible], as related in the Monastery of [illegible], was not more sudden and terrible than that produced on Wattie Martyn, by the words "thirteen votes." His [illegible] point was proverbial, and a wicked [illegible] of the village, now a very worthy and respectable legal practitioner in the city of Boston, once made Martyn's infirmity the means of playing off a mischievous and cruel practical joke to the great amusement of the by-standers.

Mr. Smith, the young gentleman to whom we allude, being one day at the village tavern, entered into conversation with a genteel looking stranger, while the landlady was preparing some refreshment, with which to recruit the exhausted frame and spirits of her guest. The conversation turned on the difficulty of pronouncing some of the names of places of Indian origin, which are frequently met with in the New-England States. In the midst of the colloquy, Mr. Smith saw his political opponent, Wattie Martyn, coming down the road. He was certain that Wattie would pop in the tavern, and in the spur of the moment laid his plan accordingly.

"What you say, sir," said Mr. Smith, respecting those jaw-breaking names, is perfectly correct—I agree with you entirely, and am much gratified to make the acquaintance of a gentleman of so much taste. But, my dear sir, there are familiar English words, and combinations of words [illegible], although they may not be very difficult to pronounce, are exceedingly difficult to repeat. For instance, it is almost impossible for any one not familiar with the practice, to pronounce the words *thirteen votes, thirteen votes, thirteen votes*, for any length of time, without making the most ludicrous mistakes."

"Thirteen votes! thirteen votes!" repeated the stranger. "I do not see any difficulty in that. I could go on repeating the words thirteen votes! thirteen votes! thirteen votes! until to-morrow morning."

"It is far more difficult, my dear sir, than you imagine," replied Mr. Smith in the blandest manner. "I am not much in the habit of betting, but for the curiosity of the thing, I am willing to bet you the price of a dinner for yourself and horse, that you cannot repeat, in rapid succession, the words "thirteen votes, thirteen votes, thirteen votes" five minutes without making some egregious blunders."

"Done," said the traveller—who rejoiced at the idea of paying the landlord's charges so easily, "and I will begin at once." So saying he took out his watch and noted the time—then planting himself firmly against the wall, with his face towards the door, he assumed a look of great determination, as if he had undertaken an unpleasant job and was resolved to go through with it at all hazards—and commenced pronouncing in a loud clear voice, with due emphasis and discretion, the cabalistic words; "Thirteen votes! thirteen votes! thirteen votes!"

In the mean time, Mr. Martyn not dreaming of the insult which awaited him, bent his steps as was his wont towards the tavern. As he reached the threshold of the door he heard the offensive words, "Thirteen votes! thirteen votes!" pronounced—and with a frame trembling with passion, and, with fury strongly imprinted on his ruddened visage, he abruptly entered the bar room, to confront the man who dared thus trifle with his feelings, and attempt to overwhelm him with insult.

His eye, beaming with wrath, fell upon the stranger, who regarded his withering glances with the most provoking indifference—and who paused not a moment in his recitation, but continued to say "thirteen votes! thirteen votes!"

The indignant Martyn next caught a sight of Mr. Smith's countenance, convulsed with laughter. "What's the meaning of this, sir," said he in a voice of thunder. But the only reply he received was from the mouth of the stranger, who, with the most irritating pertinacity, continued to bawl, even louder than before, "thirteen votes! thirteen votes."

Martyn then advanced towards the stranger, his frame absolutely quivering with rage. "Who are you, scoundrel?" demanded he in the most imperious manner, "and how dare you insult me in this way?"

The stranger thought the rage of Martyn was counterfeited, and a *ruse* of Smith to win the wager; and the answer to his question shouted out in a still louder voice than before, was "thirteen votes! thirteen votes!"

"I will not put up with this insult," screamed Martyn, doubling up his fist—and putting himself in fighting attitude.

"Thirteen votes, thirteen votes, thirteen votes," vociferated the stranger at the top of his lungs.

"If you repeat those words again, I will knock you down, you rascal," said the infuriated Martyn, with a howl of desperation.

The stranger felt somewhat indignant at being addressed in this rude and unceremonious manner, but was determined to win the wager, and raising his voice, bawled out with the lungs of a stentor, "thirteen votes, thirteen votes, thirteen votes."

"Take that then for your insolence," shricked Martyn, suiting the action to the word, and giving the luckless traveller a box on the ear which laid him prostrate on the floor.

But as the stranger fell, his yell of surprise, anger, and agony, took the sound thirteen votes, thirteen votes, thirteen votes!"

Highly exasperated at what he conceived to be a base and unfair contrivance to cheat him out of his wager, the stranger rose in great dudgeon, still exclaiming in a voice which a boatswain in a hurricane might have envied, "thirteen votes, thirteen votes," and fell pell-mell upon poor Martyn, pound-

[illegible] money, still bellowing out between every blow, "thirteen votes, thirteen votes."

[illegible] hurled Marsyas out of the [illegible], dodged his club, threw upon our unlucky [illegible], he looked at his watch—saw that the [illegible] had finally expired—gave a loud [illegible] shout of *thirteen votes! thirteen votes! thirteen votes!* which made the welkin ring again—took possession of the chair, and claimed his *wager!*

Agricultural.

From the South Carolinian.

Mr. Editor: I have searched in your agricultural columns but in vain, for some article on the culture of Cotton. Are our planters not aware of the paramount importance of this production of our country? Or is it taken for granted that every person knows how to fatten pigs. But there are improvements, and these improvements should be disseminated for the benefit of all. Cotton is the chief source of the wealth of the Southern States, and contributes largely to the comfort of millions of the human race. We cannot improve in the culture too much. I would not recommend that we should raise more than we do; but, with more skill and attention, the same quantity may be raised on much less ground, by which our land would not so soon be exhausted. Land is the only real wealth of our country, and it is surely unpatriotic to destroy or waste it. It is impoverishing their posterity.

What is there worthy in a man's accumulating a considerable fortune, if, in so doing this, he has laid waste more land than would support his posterity for generations to come?

Cotton seed should be procured from the best ground, where the Cotton has been well worked, and the bolls fully matured, gathering for this purpose the middle bolls; that is, separating the first opening and the last, from the second. The first bolls become grown when the stalk is young and not prepared to give to the seed that perfection which it does in a maturer growth. The last opening is generally immature, from the decay of the stalk, cold winds, early frosts, &c. That which is intended for seed, should be picked out when dry, and never allowed to heat, or ferment, which would occasion a decomposition of its parenchyma, and a predisposition to rot while growing. This partial fermentation of the seed will not prevent its germination, but its nourishing principle being injured, the young plant will not have that constitutional vigor, so essential to perfection in growth, but will be susceptible of all disasters incident to the Cotton crop. It is equally important that we should extend a care to the preservation of our seed, as to the preparation of the soil. A defective seed cannot bring a perfect plant.—The more pains we take with regard to the preservation of our seed, the less will be their degeneracy. The land should be thrown up in beds as early as possible with a turning plough, which will hasten the decomposition of its vegetable matter. Low moist earth should be drawn up with the hoe, but no other. Some people contend for a rigid system of management, as to the time and manner of planting and working a crop; but as there is no regular time or way of managing, which will suit the precarious seasons of our climate, all plants must be modified according to circumstances.

There is a prevailing opinion among planters, that the sooner Cotton is planted, so that it is not killed by frost, the better. This is an error of considerable magnitude. If experience did not prove to the contrary, we should need no better evidence, it seems to me, than to know that the Cotton plant is a native of a warmer climate than this. In Florida, the West Indies and Mexico, where there are no chilling winds or frosts to stunt its growth, Cotton grows to greater perfection than in Carolina or Georgia. Cotton ought not to be planted until there is an evidence of a permanent change from cold to warm, which time every man's experience will dictate. Cotton will then come up and grow off sooner than that which has been injured by frosts, or cold winds. Before planting, the seed should be rubbed in ashes moistened with water. This will cut the lint, so that the seed can be dropped more regularly. And the ashes which stick to the seed are highly beneficial as they impart their alkaline qualities to the young plant, and accelerate and give vigor to its growth. Some planters rub their seed before planting, in lime; but I prefer ashes, because its inherent principle (alkali,) is not only a stimulus but a nourishment also; whereas, lime is only a stimulant, and might, in some instances, engender want. Ashes have a two fold advantage: they give a healthiness to the young plant, and an impetus to its growth, which render it less susceptible of the influence of circumstances.

After the Cotton is up, a scraper should be run round, if the land is bedded. This will not throw the soil down, and leave the Cotton standing on a narrow ridge, which would impede the progress of the hoes, in chopping out. The Cotton should be left in bunches of three or four stalks at a place—the distance, suitable to the strength of the ground, not putting it to an entire stand until the second time. A great deal is often lost in the Cotton crop, by its being too close in the drill. The stalks should stand at such distances as at all times to admit the sun to shine through upon the ground. It is the genial warmth of the sun, with a free circulation of air, that causes the Cotton to bear, mature and open. After chopping out, the Cotton should be run round with a turning plough, the bar next to the Cotton. This throws the soil to the middle, covers the young grass and admits the warmth of the sun to the roots of the Cotton; but it should not stand long in this condition, before it is run round again, with one or two furrows, throwing the soil back to the Cotton. It is then in good condition for the second hoeing. In hoeing the second time, the Cotton should be put to a perfect stand of one stalk; those which are to be removed, should not be chopped off with the hoe, but should be pulled up with the hand. This is the speediest way, and the most practicable, as there is no danger of bruising those which remain. It has been shown by experiment, which is better than all the theories that can be adduced, that one stalk at a place, giving it the proper distance, will bear more and a better crop, than two stalks or more. This is not at variance with the theories of the times; for two stalks cannot draw more matter from the earth, than the earth will yield to one; but on the contrary, will exhaust the earth of those ingredients material to the formation of the Cotton, which is the ultimate purpose of the Cotton planters. No planter will deny that there is more efficacy in a perfect plant, than one that has been bruised, mutilated, or wounded, in any way. Its transpiration is free and unrestrained: no waste of juices, their renovating principle being carried out to their ultimate perfection. We may attribute, and very correctly too, the barrenness of some stalks, to the wounds and bruises which have been inflicted, when young, either upon the stalk or about its roots. And might we not with equal propriety, view this as one of the causes which hasten the degeneracy of our seed. Could we but view scientifically, the progress of the cotton plant, from its germination to maturity, and see the analogy of its constituent parts, we would see that a perfect growth is necessary to the perfection of seed. Then surely it would be prudent in every planter to use these necessary pains; they require no more time, and evidently increase the quantity upon the ground; and the purity of the seed would be a great desideratum in the next crop.

The third working should be given with as much, or more care, than the second. The roots are then spreading in every direction, and the stalk is in a good way of bearing. There is a universal practice among some planters, in the third and in the last working, to plough deep, and bed up high; this is an error which is attended with inconceivable injury. Every experienced planter knows that there is the bulbous or large root, that strikes perpendicular and deep into the ground, and the fibrous or small roots that run horizontally immediately under the surface of the ground. The office of the latter is to seek for nourishment, which is essential to the support of the bolls. The main root, which strikes into the ground, collects moisture and supports the stalk. Now, what must be the result of cutting these fibrous roots, with the plough in dry weather, or at any time, for we have no warranty of rain? The consequence must be a dropping of the bloom, and a barrenness of the stalk, until rain comes again, that these roots may take a fresh start to grow. Or even if the ploughing should not be of sufficient depth to cut the roots, the soil is drawn off with the hoes in piling it round the stalk—the earth dries to its usual depth, and these roots are exposed to the burning rays of the sun. I have seen the effect of this so strong as to firs the lower leaves of the stalk.

Another attenuative consequence of the high bedding system is, that the cotton derives no benefit from light showers. The water inclines to the middle, and runs off or evaporates and does the cotton no good. Nothing short of a thorough wetting rain will do any good.

Perhaps some one would inquire, am I totally opposed to the bedding system? I would answer, there is a medium in all things. Every virtue carried to an excess becomes a vice. A broad flat bed will serve the requisite purpose. My plan is to run round with a broad scraper. This runs immediately under the surface, destroys the small grass and neither tears down nor throws the bed up higher; and with one or two furrows, with the turning plough to split the middle, then if necessary, draw from the middle furrows with the hoe a little of the soil, depositing it on each side. This answers the double purpose of shading and accumulating moisture about the roots of the cotton, and absorbing more water during light showers. Whereas, the high beds lose more moisture even in dry weather, because evaporation goes on from the surface of the ground, The surface being increased, of course, evaporation is encreased.

It may be thought that these little cares and pains are too trivial and unimportant to compensate for the additional trouble. But if there is any thing in three years observation, I am prepared to say that they will amply repay for all this additional trouble. "Without pains there are no gains, as poor Richard says."

General Intelligence.

STEAM BOAT COLLISION.

The non-arrival of the steamer Vanderbilt up to yesterday morning from Charleston, (due on Sunday morning,) and the North Carolina being also due yesterday morning, without making her appearance, caused an intense anxiety in our community. At about 10 o'clock, A. M. yesterday, the steamer Southerner, Capt. Chase, arrived from Charleston, bringing the unpleasant intelligence that the Vanderbilt and North Carolina came in contact with each other on Saturday night about 11 o'clock, off Georgetown light—the former on her way to this port, the latter hence to Charleston. The Vanderbilt struck the North Carolina, on her larboard beam, near the forward gangway, cutting her down to the copper line, and otherwise damaging her to a considerable extent. The injury received by the Vanderbilt was slight, and will be repaired in a few days. Both boats made directly for Charleston, where they arrived at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning. We have heard various accounts of this unfortunate occurrence, and of the causes which led to it, but forbear, at present, any notice of them, as we are assured that the most prompt measures are now taking by the Company's Directors, to investigate the affair thoroughly, and that such action will be had, as will strongly guard against any thing of the kind in future. There will not be, in consequence of this accident, any interruption to travel upon the line, as other boats will take the places of the injured ones, until they undergo the proper repairs.—*Wilmington Chron.*

From the New Orleans Courier, April 27.

The following is the concluding paragraph of an address to the Mexican nation, published by Gen. Bustamente, on the eve of his departure to take command of the army. It may be inferred from the language used, that he intended to come to an understanding with the Federalists without employing the argument of blows.

"I march where duty calls me. Mexicans be assured, that while at the head of the army, it shall be my study how to serve you best with the olive branch or the sword in my hand. My acts shall correspond with the intention here announced—that of bringing about peace among ourselves, by the prudent means or the energy which our laws demand."

MEXICO, March 10.

Yesterday, Gen. Don Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, in obedience to the decree of Congress, took possession of the Presidency of the Republic.

The Chamber of Deputies has, this night, approved of the treaties made at Vera-Cruz; two-thirds of the members present having voted in the affirmative.

While the treaty with France was under consideration in the Chamber of Deputies, we refrained from speaking about it; but as the discussion is over, we shall notice the difference between the treaty just ratified, and the ultimatum of Admiral Baudin—differences which are much in favor of Mexico, and make the terms admissable, as it is not necessary Mexico should at all derogate from national independence and self respect, when agreeing to them.

In the first place, the payment of $600,000 does not make it understood or acknowledged that the principle of indemnity, and all the claims were just. In the second place, the removal of several Mexican officers is not insisted on by France. Thirdly, the question growing out of the retail trade is abandoned. Fourthly, the preliminaries of the treaty of 1827 are not maintained. Fifthly, the basis of the new treaty are not specified beforehand, and of course are not binding. Sixthly, Mexico has no time limited out to her for concluding such treaty. Seventhly, the arbitration of a friendly power is stipulated for doubtful points. Eighthly, there is not one expression in the treaty derogatory to Mexican dignity.

From the Morning Star.

Through the kindness of JAMES B. RANSOM, Esq., private secretary of the President, we were furnished, at a late hour last evening, with the following abbreviated report of the Commissioners, who were appointed to locate the seat of Government.

CITY OF HOUSTON, April 3, 1839.

We the Commissioners appointed for locating permanently the seat of Government of the Republic of Texas, having met this day by appointment at the Capital, the question was put by the chairman, A. C. Horton, as to which river, the Brazos or Colorado with the respective selections on each had the highest claims to our consideration in the discharge of the duty assigned us. The vote stood as follows: for the Colorado, Messrs. A. C. Horton, William Menifee, and L. P. Cooke; for the Brazos, Messrs. I. W. Burton and Isaac Campbell.

The question was then put by the chair, as to which of the selections on the Colorado river, viz: Bastrop or Waterloo was entitled to the preference. It was unanimously determined that Waterloo, and the lands condemned and relinquished around it, was the proper site and was therefore their choice.

A. C. HORTON, Chairman.
I. W. BURTON,
L. P. COOKE,
WM. MENIFEE,
ISAAC CAMPBELL.

Texas Telegraph.

Steamboat Glasgow.—We find in the St. Louis Bulletin of the 26th April, the following particulars of the destruction by fire of the steamboat William Glasgow:

The William Glasgow, Captain Littleton, on her passage from Pittsburg to this port, while in the Mississippi about 15 miles from the mouth of the Ohio, on Tuesday last took fire in the hold, and was consumed to the water's edge. Such was the rapid progress of the flames, that nothing was saved but a trifling amount of baggage by a few of the passengers, and the books of the clerk's office.

There was on board at the time upwards of a hundred passengers, consisting chiefly of emigrants, destined for Illinois and Missouri. Many of these emigrants had with them considerable sums of money in specie, most of which was lost. One person lost in specie $3,500; and the whole amount is conjectured to be not less than $15,000, besides furniture and other property. In truth, many families are literally beggared. The steamer North Star, which arrived here this morning, bringing the above intelligence—succeeded, at great risk to herself, in rescuing a number from the burning wreck, and brought to this place about one half of the passengers, some of whom are in a very destitute and pitiable condition. The Glasgow had on board two hogsheads and some kegs of powder, which fortunately did not explode until the persons on board had made their escape.

The confusion and trepidation of the passengers no doubt in this case, as in all similar ones, occasioned a needless abandonment of property, and, we are pained to add, the loss of one if not two lives. A German, named Henry Brink, in the desperation of the moment, leaped into the water and perished, leaving a widow and two children.

The Captain and a portion of the passengers remained behind; without, however, the faintest prospect of recovering any thing, as the fire and explosion have completely annihilated both boat and cargo.

NEW ORLEANS, April 28.

The Vicksburg Duel.—Considerable excitement has prevailed here for some days past on account of a rumored fight to come off between two of the Vicksburg Editors, Dr. Hagan of the Sentinel and Major McArdle of the Whig. We are informed that a number of bets were made on the result, both at Vicksburg and in this city. The parties are reputed excellent shots.

On Wednesday they met on the Louisiana shore, opposite Vicksburg, at 10 o'clock, when two shots were exchanged with pistols at ten paces, without effect; a suspension of hostilities was agreed to and the parties returned to town. We learn that not less than one thousand persons were present to witness the duel.

In the afternoon McArdle seemed not to be satisfied, and it was soon arranged to have another meeting. Accordingly at 4 o'clock, the belligerents were again on the field. One shot was exchanged, and the ball of the Sentinel Editor took effect in the fleshy part of the thigh of the Whig Editor. This put a stop to the fighting a second time. Whether it will again be renewed we have not learned.

We are glad to state that Major McArdle's wound is not very dangerous.

The above items are gleaned from a private letter from Vicksburg, received by a friend in this city who politely furnished us with its perusal.—The same letter says: "They are beginning to fight pretty fast now. Three at this place yesterday, and one at Manchester. The thermometer 93 to 97. No body killed yet."—*Picayune.*

TRINIDAD.—LAKE PITCH.

The Trinidad papers contain some interesting particulars, relating to an experiment recently made at that Island, on board the steamer Pluto, Lieut. Lunn, in the use of pitch from the Lake, as a substitute for coal, in generating steam. The Bermuda Gazette, in transcribing the particulars, offers the following remarks:

"The trial, though made under many disadvantages, proves that this pitch will form a most excellent fuel, and that when used with coal, the proportions should be about two thirds of the former to one third of the latter. We learn from a gentleman lately arrived here from Trinidad, that several of the estates, particularly those in the neighborhood of the lake, have, for several months past, been using the pitch as fuel, in the boiling houses, and that they have found it a most valuable and economical substitute for coal, which article has occasionally, in that island, it seems reached the enormous price of twenty dollars per hogshead.—We also learn that there are at the present period, agents at London and Paris, who are actively engaged in collecting the pitch for transportation, and that several large vessels have already been despatched to England and France, laden with this novel article of commerce. One of these Companies, we believe the Parisian, has offered the Colonial Government the sum of £20,000 for the exclusive privilege of working the mine: but this offer was, it seems, rejected; the Government deeming it more advisable that it should, for the present at least, be free to all, than be monopolized by any trading company. Guthrie, in his Geography, says that "there is in Trinidad a remarkable production of nature, being a bituminous lake, or rather plain called Tar Lake, about three miles in circuit. The substance which is here found has the consistence and aspect of pitch coal; it breaks into glossy fragments of a cellular appearance; a gentle heat renders it ductile, and mixed with grease or common pitch it is used for smearing the bottom of ships. In many parts of the woods it is found in a liquid state."

The Governor of Trinidad has recently ordered a topographical survey of the pitch lake, as also its elevation above the sea, to be ascertained. Although immense quantities of the pitch have been shipped, still there does not appear to be the least diminution in the size of the lake, and it is asserted that there is a sufficiency of it "to supply a whole navy of steam vessels for centuries with fuel."

This pitch, for the most part, we are told, is shipped in bulk; that which is obtained in a liquid state is, however, put into barrels; but the uttermost care is requisite in packing it, as it dilates much.

At a period like the present, when the attention as well of the Governments of Europe and America, as of the commercial and speculative interests of both continents, is particularly directed to the use of steam navigation, the discovery of the properties of this pitch will, we conceive, be of the utmost importance, not only to Trinidad, but to the whole of the West Indies, and could it not we ask, be also turned to the advantage of Bermuda? The favorable position of these islands as a general rendezvous for crossing the Atlantic, either to British America or the United States, is on all sides admitted; and now that the facilities for obtaining fuel are increased, and as our vessels trading with fish to Trinadad, could at a very trifling charge make extensive deposites of the bitumen here, we trust that the attention of Government, as of steam navigation companies, will be directed to the circumstance.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1839.

Mr. Rencher.—We learn from a notice in the Southern Citizen, that Mr. Rencher, in a public address to the citizens of Randolph, positively declined being a candidate for re-election to Congress.

The Culture of Cotton.—We recommend to the attention of such of our readers as are engaged in the cultivation of Cotton, an article from the "South Carolinian," under the head of Agricultural. We think it will richly repay for the trouble of reading it.

Connecticut.—The Legislature of this State convened at Hartford, May 1st. The Senate was organized by the appointment of John A. Rockwell, Esq., of Stamford, President pro tem., and the House of Representatives, by the appointment of Wm. H. Boardman, Esq., of New Haven, Speaker.

The vote for Speaker was as follows: Wm. A. Boardman, Esq., (Whig) 109; Charles Woodward, (Dem.) 74; scattering 3.

Nelson Brewster, of Goshen, was appointed Secretary to the Senate, and Abijah Catlin and Roger H. Mills, Clerks to the House.

After the organization of the two Houses, and having taken the oath of Office, *Wm. W. Ellsworth* delivered his Message to the Legislature, in person.

The message of his Excellency is a plain, good sensed production, and presents the financial condition of the State in a very favorable point of view. Its language is temperate, clear, and free from all party slang. It is opposed to the Independent Treasury, but treats the subject with great prudence and candor. Unlike most speeches of a modern date, it is characterized for brevity, and *great want of length*.

The State is clear of debt, has $21,000 in the Treasury, and upwards of $2,000,000 in School Funds, yielding a yearly income of $104,006 25. The State Prison, so far from being a charge to the State, has paid for itself, and is now a source of income; the receipts for the past year, being $3,060 28 beyond the disbursements.

THE TENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Mr. Rencher having declined offering for a re-election, the only Candidate now before the people is Charles Fisher, Esq. Whether there will be any opposition started against him, we know not; although we see from *certain proceedings* at Ashboro' that *certain men* there are anxious to do so.

A meeting of those opposed to Mr. Fisher was called, and Resolutions adopted, inviting the "Whigs" to send Delegates, "fresh from the people," to a small national Convention, to be held at Ashboro', on the 1st Saturday in June, to get out a Candidate; so that all such Whigs as are opposed to Mr. Fisher, can go and join in the affair. We think, however, the most of the *Whigs* will not trouble themselves much about it, being very well content with Mr. Fisher as a Candidate.

These gentlemen, in one of their Resolutions, according to the true Caucus principle, pledge themselves to support whoever the "*Convention*" shall nominate, but for the purpose of leading the way, they express their predilection for David F. Caldwell, Esq., of this place.

We know not who they may bestow their honors upon;—nor do we feel much concern about it, for unless a great change takes place in the public mind, there can be but little doubt in our minds, as to the result. We have no doubt that Mr. Rencher was the strongest man they could have brought out against Mr. Fisher, and we are well satisfied *he* could not have run successfully, much less can the *Nominee* whoever he may be.

The Meeting at Lexington.—We have received a long and interesting letter, from a esteemed friend in Davidson, one of the intelligent men of the County, giving us an account of Mr. Fisher's address to the public there on Tuesday last.

Our correspondent informs us, and we have the same from other sources, that the meeting was a most numerous one.

Great pains had been taken by certain characters, to put into circulation reports unfavorable to Mr. Fisher, and hence, more anxiety was manifested to hear from himself on the subject. The result was, that his address was received with universal satisfaction.—The only men who were all dissatisfied with it, were a few ultra Van Buren men, and now and then an ultra Clay man, and these mostly from other Counties attending Court.

Our correspondent informs us, that the great body of the people were even more than pleased, and that Davidson may be put down as almost a unanimous county. Our correspondent will please excuse us for making a short extract from his letter, on the subject of the attempt at *dictation* got up at Ashboro'.

We believe this farce is viewed in the same light every where. Our correspondent says:

"We have been curious to see whether an attempt would be made here, to respond to the meeting at Ashboro'. No such attempt has been made. The opposition of the gentlemen concerned in that meeting to Mr. Fisher, announced, as it is, *in advance*, and without waiting to hear Mr. Fisher's views, is here almost universally regarded as that of a *faction*, and the movements as intended to serve a certain purpose *not developed* in the resolutions of the meeting.

The suggestion to appoint Delegates to meet in Ashboro', for the purpose indicated, does not therefore meet with favor here from any one that I have seen. I speak advisedly, when I say that there is no good reason to doubt that Mr. Fisher would get four-fifths of the votes of this County, against any individual whose name has been *mentioned* in this connexion."

As it is understood that Mr. Fisher intends to visit every County in the District, and publicly address the people between this and the election, no prudent men will commit themselves against him, untill they can have an opportunity of hearing and judging for themselves.

The Presbyterian Church Case.—This interesting case has, at last, been decided in favor of the Defendants, (the Old School,) by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in Bank, Chief Justice Gibson presiding, with Judge Rogers, Judge Houston and Judge Kennedy on the Bench; Judge Sergeant having declined to sit.

It is known to our readers that the case brought by the New School against the Old portion of the Presbyterian Church; which was tried by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania sitting at Nisi Prius, Judge Moulton and C. J. Gibson presiding, when the Jury found a verdict in favor of the Plaintiffs, that is, the New School.

A motion was then made for a new trial, which by the present decision, has been granted. The result places the case precisely where it commenced.

The opinion of the Court was delivered by Chief Justice Gibson, on Wednesday morning the 8th instant, before an anxious and deeply attentive audience, the Court Room being crowded to excess. We have before us, in full, the opinion of the Court, but have only room (this week) for the concluding remarks:

"The measure (for the new organization) was proposed not as that of the body, but as the measure of a party; and the cause assigned for not having proposed it elsewhere, was that individuals of the party had been instructed by counsel that the purpose of it could not be legally accomplished in any other place. No witness speaks of a motion to degrade; and the rapidity of the process by which the choice of a substitute, not a successor, was effected, left no space for reflection or debate. Now, before the passive commissioners could be aroused by acquiescence implied from their silence, ought to have appeared that they were apprised what was going on; but it appears that not a attentive ear-witness was unable to understand what was done. The whole scene was one of unprecedented haste, insomuch that it is still a matter of doubt how the questions were put. Now, if these facts were fairly put to the jury, it is impossible not to see, that the verdict is, in this respect, manifestly against the current of the evidence.

Other corroborative views have been suggested, but it is difficult to compress a decision of the leading prints in this case into the old fashioned form of a judicial opinion. The preceding observations, however, are deemed enough to show the grounds on which we hold, that the assembly which met in the First Presbyterian Church was not the legitimate successor of the Assembly of 1837; and that the defendants are not guilty of the usurpation with which they stand charged.

Rule for a new trial made absolute.

ROGERS, J.

After the patient and impartial investigation, me, of this cause, at Nisi Prius, and in bank, have nothing at this time to add, except that my opinion remains unchanged on all the points ruled at the trial. This explanation is deemed requisite in justice to myself, and because it has become necessary (in a case, in some respects, without precedent, and presenting some extraordinary features) to prevent misapprehension, and misrepresentation.

[*Editors' Correspondence.*]

FAYETTEVILLE, May 11, 1839.

We have nothing of much importance to notice in the present week's business. Cotton, owing to the late news from abroad is rather dull, though it cannot be said that a reaction has taken place in price.—We learn that both holders and speculators are waiting anxiously for the news by the Liverpool, from England, which will determine at once a rise or reduction in prices—so says the last news from New York.—Cotton comes in more plentiful this week, and sales have been made at $1 00 a 105; flour $5 00, 6 00 a 6 50; leaf tobacco 10 cts.; wax, feathers, &c., as last quoted.—The drought which had been very severe for the last three weeks, has been succeeded by very fine rains during the last two days—in consequence of which the Cape Fear River, which was very low, is again navigable for steamboats.

Arrived, on Friday 10th, steamer Cotton Plant, with boat James Seawell in tow: also, on the 6th, boat Fly Boy, and on the 10th, boat Nelson of the Henrietta, with goods for sundry merchants here, and in the country, among which are Bingham & Miller, Scales & Shaffner, Robert Woody, and others.

Departed, on 11th, steamer Cotton Plant for Wilmington.

Exchange as last quoted, 1 ct. on the North.

P. S. The schr. H. Camerdon, and Herald, are at Wilmington,—the latter having the freight of the schr. Louisy from Cape Hatteras,—among the pas-

for whom these are goods in the above vessels, we notice Craven & McCain, Joseph Chambers, and J. & W. Murphy.

The schr. Arrow Potter, is also in, at Wilmington, having among others, goods for Craven & McCain, Murray Catlin & Co., Springs & Shankle, &c.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MY NATIVE LAND.

I hear them speak of Greece and Rome,
Of India's Coral strand,
But there is none, I call my home,
Except my own, dear Native Land.

The place where passed my childish years
With school-mates, hand in hand,
Our youthful hearts, unknown to cares,
When in my own, dear Native Land.

That place is dear, while here on earth,
Its green turf, and its snowy sand,
I hail the place that gave me birth,
'Twas dear, 'twas my own Native Land.

I've walked its plains in evenings mild,
In many a frolic band,
Gathering the sweets of nature wild,
When in my own, dear Native Land.

But now, when memory steals my heart,
In wonderous thought, I stand,
To think how friends are torn apart,
By distance, from their Native Land.

But memory still doth claim the grave,
Where mouldering, lies that heart, and hand,
The *parent* of my younger love,
Lies, lonely resting, in my Native Land.

But Hope, dear Hope, my griefs attend,
My every anxious wish demand,
Con-sole me, and thine influence lend,
Grant, I may see my Native Land.

ANGELONA.

ITEMS.

A noble hearted Mother.—During the fire in Albany on Saturday, the occupants of one of the buildings in Rose Alley, in the bustle and confusion of saving their little effects from the devouring element, and after being driven out by the flames, discovered that one of her children, a boy of about four years old, remained yet asleep in the upper part of the house—the mother after hearing of the situation of her child, rushed through the flames and seized her sleeping boy, and no sooner had she gained the object for which she was willing to risk her life, it was discovered that all means of escape was cut off save that of leaping from the second story window with her child, which, without a moment's hesitation, was done, without any material injury to herself or child.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The late discovery of Becquerel to extract the minutest portions of silver when contained in ores, bid fair to be of incalculable benefit to this country, where the production of the precious metals has from various causes been retarded. Electro magnetism is the power which forces the silver, however tenaciously adhering to its various metals, salts or acids, and however small the proportions of the same to the other substances may be, even one part in 1,000, to separate and to appear in a pure metallic state.—*Alex. Gaz.*

Awful Occurrence.—A man called at the Poor House in Exeter, in this State, kept by Timothy Peckham, on Wednesday evening last about 12 o'clock, and demanded admittance—he was refused, they told him he could go into the barn and sleep, he threatened to have revenge. In a short time after, the house was discovered by the neighbors to be on fire. Six of the inmates, the poor of the town, and two persons on a visit from Newport to Mr. Peckham's family *perished in the flames!* Mr. and Mrs. Peckham, barely escaped with their lives, by leaping from a second story window. The person suspected of having set fire to the house was of intemperate habits. Mr. Peckham was his guardian.—*Prov. Journal.*

Death of Gen. Samuel Smith.—Gen. Samuel Smith—a revolutionary officer—a veteran statesman—an accomplished merchant—a public spirited citizen—a man whose name is interwoven with the history of our city, our State and the United States, died at his residence in Baltimore on the 22d ult., in the 87th year of his age.—*Balt. Chronicle.*

The "President, Directors and Company" of the Wetumpka, (Ala.) Trading Company, or free Banking Association, have all absconded, in a body, to Texas, after having swindled the community out of $130,000 or $140,000.

Fatal Duel.—An unfortunate affair took place yesterday, near the Dismal Swamp Canal, about ten miles this side of Lake Drummond Hotel, between Jo. Seawell Jones, of Shocco, N. C., and Mr. H. Wright Wilson, of the city of New York.

The parties met about 12 o'clock, near the house of J. F. Foreman, in Norfolk county, and Mr. Wilson fell dead at the first fire. We have received the information from a gentleman who was on the spot, and we are assured by him that this melancholy affair was conducted in the most honorable manner by all parties. The quarrel originated at Petersburg during the late races at that place. The cause of the quarrel we learn, was the following words, spoken by Mr. Wilson in presence of Mr. Jones: "*I have enough of Southern people to know that they never comply with their obligations.*" They fought at a distance of six paces.—*Old Dominion of April 27.*

Daniel W. Courts, Esq., Consul of the United States for the port of Matanzas, sailed from the city of New York on the 1st of the present month.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

Dennis Prieur to be Collector at New Orleans after the 30th of June next, in the place of J. W. Breedlove, resigned, to take effect on that day.

Francis S. Beattie, Collector of the Customs at St. Marks, Florida, vice Ambrose Crane, removed.

Steamboat burnt.—The Steamboat Pennsylvania was burnt at Paducah on the night of the 21st inst. She had on board a valuable cargo for the Tuscumbia, Florence and Knoxville markets, and $50,000 in specie for the Decatur bank. Only about $10 000 of the specie was saved and that in a damaged condition, being partially melted. The hull filled and sunk shortly after, and no hopes were entertained of recovering any thing more. The cargo and specie were insured, and $5,000 on the boat. No lives lost.

The Liverpool.—The steamer Liverpool, which was to leave Liverpool on the 20th inst, will sail from New York on the 18th of May. Already a large number or nearly all the berths are engaged, such is the spirit of travelling. Messrs. Guest & Shultz 97 South Wharves, are the agents in this city for the Liverpool, and will give all necessary information desirable to those who would take passage.

The Hon. Daniel Webster and lady will be among the passengers in the Liverpool on her next trip.—*Philad. U. S. Gas.*

Fifty two patriots prisoners mentioned in the late accounts from Upper Canada as being about to be set free, have been unconditionally discharged, and are now on this side of the line. twenty-seven prisoners had been discharged a few days previously. These instances of generosity on the part of the British authorities, will do much to allay the bad feeling which for many months past has existed along our Northern frontier.

Annihilation of the United States.—The St. John Chronicle, speaking of a war between Great Britian and the United States, says, "We see nothing to prevent the total annihilation by Great Britian, of the United States, as a nation!"

Progress of Steam.—We are gratified to learn from the New York Star that the steam frigate Fulton, for some time in that port, has been assigned for the special service of a practice and experiment ship, under Commodore Perry, with an additional number of officers. Capt. Perry will thus create an able corpse of engineers for the steam vessels of war building, a class of craft which we have no doubt will supersede all others, both in war and merchant service. The first lieutenant is Mr. Lynch, the Surgeon, Dr, Dubarry.

Marble and Limestone.—A week or two ago, it was mentioned in this paper, that a large bed of limestone had been discovered within a few miles of this place, within the last two weeks, further searches have been made; and so far as present impression may be relied on, they have been without success. A few pieces of rock, were brought into town the other day, which on trial, were found capable of receiving a very fine *polish*; and were pronounced by *the knowing ones*, to be marble of a superior quality. It is very beautifully variegated; and may be obtained in almost any quantity The quarry is but three or four miles from Lincolnton.

We believe it is now ascertained beyond a doubt, that limestone may be obtained, within a few miles of this place, in the greatest abundance,

We hope the agricultural part of the community, will avail themselves of the facilities now afforded them, of improving the conditions of their farms.—*Lincoln Republican.*

We learn from the Charleston Courier that a match race for twenty thousand dollars a side, half forfeit, has been made by Mr. John C. Rogers, with Mr. Hatcher of Virginia, to come off on the New Market Course, near Petersburg, the first day of the fall meeting. Mr Hatcher names Portsmouth or Omega, Mr. Rogers, Monarch, or the Queen. The parties have the liberty of running either of the horses named.—*Augusta Sentinel.*

Emigrants.—It is stated in the New York Post that all the Havre packets are coming out full of passengers, mostly German agriculturists of the best class. The new ship Iowa, of Bolton, Fox and Livingston's line, has four hundred persons of this class, all bound for Illinois and Michigan.

A young man named John D. Burns, aged twenty-two years, employed as a clerk at Union, Mo., committed suicide on the 15th ult., by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. Before doing so he dressed himself in the clothes in which he wished to be buried. The motive assigned was unrequited love.

Abduction.—The Globe states that Mr Orme, a teller in the Bank of the Metropolis, took fifty thousand dollars from the Bank. The suspicions of the cashier being awakened by appearances, he counted the money, and discovering the deficit, charged the teller, who confessed every thing, and pointed to the person who had it in possession, Mr. Goodrich, a clerk in one of the Departments. Mr. G. was arrested and the money recaptured.

The Secretary of War has forbidden the sale of ar dent spirits to the Indians on the Frontier.

Direct Importations.—Most of our readers will probably be astonished to learn that a quantity of *Eggs*, from France, "imported direct," were disposed of in this market, at a rate below what the "domestic" article commands, and affording a handsome profit to the importer.—*Char. Cour.*

Fine Prices for Tobacco.—A hhd. of Tobacco, made by Maj. Benjamin Hunter, of Campbell, was sold at Martin's Ware House, on Tuesday last, at $29 50 per cwt., purchased by Colonel Augustus Loftwich for his Southern friends.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

Important from Canton.—An arrival from Canton, at New York, informs us of the suspension of the foreign trade, occasioned by the smuggling of Opium, within the Borgue, on the river Whampou, and also in the foreign factories at Canton. Mob law had also raised its crest within the limits of the "Celestial Empire," serious riots having grown out of the same cause.

Wheat.—The fine prospects every where presented this season for a bountiful crop of wheat, are much lessened of late by the discovery of serious ravages by the Fly, and what has not been considered common, the Farmers generally find their late sown Wheat injured much the most.—*Virginian.*

The Canal receipts at Albany during the first ten days navigation this year were $32,495; last year $19,385. Increase, $12,570, or about 65 per cent.

Murders in Kentucky.—Bishop Smith in a letter to the Hon. R. Wickliffe, says it has been ascertained that there have been from thirty to forty homicides in Kentucky annually for three years past, and not a single execution. There have been within three years but five or six penitentiary convictions of murder. He ascribes this impunity in the crime to the law for capital punishment, and recommends that imprisonment be substituted in the place of hanging.

Cost of Railroads.—The cost of sundry railroads is thus stated in the late report of the Directors of the Housatonic Railroad:

		PER MILE.
Cost of the	Boston and Worcester road,	$37,000
do	Boston and Providence road,	42,000
do	Norwich and Worcester road,	22,000
do	Western Railroad,	34,000
do	New Jersey do	45,000
da	Camden and Amboy,	40,000
do	Columbia and Philadelphia,	40,000
do	Alleghany and Portage,	45,000
do	Albany and Schenectady,	61,000
do	Utica and Schenectady,	19,000
do	Stonington,	52,000
do	Hartford and New-Haven, about	20,000
do	Housatonic, about	15,000

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

(Having located himself in Salisbury,)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Maj. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839. tf

BOLTING CLOTHS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply of the best **Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloths,** comprising all the various Nos. used in this region of country.—Where all who wish the article can be supplied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on reasonable terms.

—ALSO—

Wool Wire for Screens, Sifters, &c., kept constantly on hand.

HALL & JOHNSON,
FOOT OF HAYMOUNT.

Fayetteville, May 17, 1839. tf

JUST LOOK HERE!

IF you don't come and settle with us by the 10th of June, we most assuredly will give your accounts to D. Kerns, or some other officer. The firm, as heretofore existed, is about to close, and settlement *must be made.* ☞ So WE WILL GO AHEAD.

N. ROBERTS,
J. JONES.

May 17, 1839. 4t

Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.

May 17, 1839. tf

MORE PHYSIC.

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER,

have just received a LARGE and FRESH supply of

Drugs, Medecines, Paints,
Dye Stuffs, Oils, Brushes,
Cigars, Tobacco, Snuff,

Lemon Syrup,

Patent Medecines, Spirits of Turpentine, fresh Rice,

Swaim's and Houck's Panacea,

Starch, Soaps, Candles, Glass-Ware, Perfumes, &c.

—ALSO,—

various kinds of Wines, and Spirits for Medical purposes;—all of which will be sold low for *cash*, or on *time to punctual customers.*

Salisbury, May 2, 1839 32:tf

New Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs. of Sugar,
1,600 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
50 bushels Salt,

Wines, Cognac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time. JACOB WINECOFF & CO.

May 1st. 1839. 29:1y

Salisbury Race Course.

WE take pleasure in informing the Sportsmen of the Turf, that the Course has been fitted up in good style, and the Track is in first-rate order; and the purses, advertised will be run for, certain, on the days specified. Also, that stables and litter will be furnished to gentlemen who have Race Horses, gratis.

R. W. LONG, Proprietor.

Salisbury, May 9, 1839. tf

WANTED. A young man of good moral character, and some experience, to engage as a partner in the Mercantile business in the country. The stand is a good one; the situation healthy, and society good.

Apply to Dr. B. Austin, Salisbury, N. C. [47:6t

Moffat's Pills and Bitters.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

A Barber Wanted.

A FIRST-RATE BARBER, who can come well recommended, (none other need apply,) can have constant employ at the SALISBURY HOTEL.

Salisbury, April 4, 1839. tf

Wanted, Immediately—One or two Journeymen Tailors, to whom good wages and constant employment will be given. None but those who have a good knowledge of their business and of steady habits, need apply. HORACE H. BEARD.

Salisbury, May 9, 1839. tf

Notice.

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at Col. Long's Hotel, where he may be found at all times except when absent on professional duties.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming.* It has on it a an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And independent of these advantages, the prospect for *Gold,* is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very rich ore extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine,* is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Rigdon Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

STRAYED from the Subscriber, living 3 miles North-west of Salisbury, two Horses; one, a large black, near or about 16 hands high, six or seven years old, has some white on one of his hind feet, a small lump on his back. The other a sorrel, 3 years old, some white on one of his hind feet, a long tail, no other marks recollected, except the marks of the gear.

Said Horses are making their way west; they passed Mr. Vond's, in Iredell County, on the 18th inst. Any person taking up said Horses, or bringing them to, or writing to the Subscriber, shall be handsomely rewarded. JEHU FOSTER.

Rowan County, N. C., April 25, 1839. tf

Town Ordinance.

AT a meeting of the Board of Commissioners, this the 6th day of May, 1839, the following Tax was laid on property subject to Corporation Tax, to wit:

On every $100 worth of real estate,	30 cts.
On every white Pole,	$1 50
On every black, do.	1 00
On every Cellar-Door in the street,	4 00
On every Dog,	1 00
On every Slut,	5 00

Published by order of the Board.

E. R. BIRCKHEAD, Clerk.

Salisbury, May 9, 1839. tf

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

65 Bags Coffee,
14 Hhds. Sugar,
100 Kegs White Lead,
30 do. Nails,
500 lbs. Loaf Sugar,
10 Pair Smith's Bellows,
6 do. Vices,
10 do. Anvils,
10 Pair Elliptic Springs,
100 Reams plain and ruled paper,
1 Cercon Indigo,
50 lbs. Turkey red yarn,
6 Pair Het Anchor Bolting Cloths.
Also, 30 Hhds. Molasses,
50 Sacks Salt,
20 Bbls. Superfine Flour,
2,000 lbs. Cotton Yarn,

by J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839.

CRESS & BOGER,

HAVE just received and for sale,
2 hhds good Sugar,
10 doz. Grass Scythes.
2 doz. finished Rifle Barrels,
3,000 lb. Spun Cotton, Salem Factory.
Het-Anker Bolting Cloths and Screen-wire

Salisbury, April 18, 44. tf

Salem Female Academy.

THIS IS TO GIVE

NOTICE, that the annual examination of the pupils of this Institution will not be public as heretofore.

By order of the
BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

Salem, Stokes Co, N. C., April 18, 1839. 6t

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

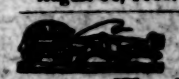
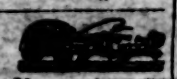
and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones,* are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.— Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 1y

TAILORING BUSINESS.

C. N. PRICE,

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the *earliest fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS
AND
Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

Notice.

THE Subscribers have just received at their store, in Milledgeville, N. C., a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Bonnets, Shoes, Glass, Crockery, and Tin Ware,

All of which will be sold low for cash, or underwritten paper. BURRAGE & LOFLIN.

Milledgeville, Montgomery County, April 11, 1839. tf

Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before long, and your houses are not yet painted; paints and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost nothing. I thank the citizens of this place, and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore bestowed on me, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.

I will say to all who desire to have painting done, and may call on me, that it shall be executed in the most improved style, and that no pains shall be spared on my part to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, will always find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily absent on business. H. H. RAINEY.

N. B. All orders from a distance, directed to me in Salisbury will be punctually attended to.

January 24, 1839 tf

SALISBURY RACES.

THE RACES over the Salisbury Course, will commence on Tuesday the 21st of May, and continue four days.

First Day.—Sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats—entrance $50, half forfeit. To be kept open until evening before the race.

Second Day.—Association Purse, $150—mile heats—free for any thing.

Third Day.—Association Purse, $200—two mile heats,—free for any thing, extra of the winner on the preceding day.

Fourth Day.—Purse, $100, added to the entrance and gate money of the week—mile heats—heats—free for any thing.

Entrance on each of the purse days will be 10 per cent on the amount in stake; which, it is believed, will be more in each case than above stated, but by no means less. The track will be put in good condition, and the Association promises the strictest attention to order.

BY THE MANAGERS.

April 4, 1839. tf

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, in April, an indented apprentice, EZEKIEL SEAGRAVE; said boy is about 18 years old, has light hair, fair skin, stature [illegible] inches high, in haste, tells lies, &c. He has been harboured about the plantation of Henry Ridenhour, for some time, by a certain Mathias Cook, Jr., and probably some others. I will give one cent for his delivery to me, or ten dollars for his confinement in Mocksville Jail, if taken by any person than the said Mathias Cook. I will enforce the law against any person harbouring or employing said boy. GEORGE WILLSON.

Davie co., N. C., May 9, 1839. 3t

MONS. ROUECHE,

(*From Paris.*)

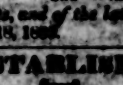
HAS the pleasure to state, that his long looked for EATABLES AND DRINKABLES, from Charleston, have arrived; and that he will now take great pleasure in waiting upon his friends at his RESTAURATEUR when called on.

Among the articles which has just come to hand, he names the following:

Oranges,	Cod Fish,
Lemons,	Herring,
Raisins,	Mackerel,
Almonds,	Sardines,
Sweet Crackers,	Anchovies,
Sugar & Coffee,	Lime Juice,
Newark Cider,	Lemon Syrup,
Albany Ale,	and Wines and Liquors of the *best qualities,* and *of the latest importation.*

Salisbury, April 18, 1839. tf

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.



IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 7t—tf

Brick Masonry.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with [illegible] persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or [illegible] Counties, who wish houses, [illegible], or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them on cheap, as durable, and in as good style as any workman in this country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted.—His friends that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done to his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating* or killing the meal in any manner. The *runner* is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to see one of these Spindles, may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. F. Kelly and Thos. Foster, in the vicinity of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are highly pleased with it.

L. M. GILBERT.

February 7, 1839. tf

PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of *Concord,* would now offer his services to the Public, as an

Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the

HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.

☞ Also, Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. RAINEY.

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839. tf

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

A QUANTITY of the above valuable Medicine on hand, and for sale at the Post-Office at County Line, Davie County, N. C.,

By JOHN LUNN, Agent
32:6m.

NOTICE.—3 GROSS

Of blue Paste-Board, 21 reams of Wrapping Paper, and two reams good, ruled Cap paper, left for sale

May 2, 1839. AT THIS OFFICE.

[illegible] RECESS.

From the Danville Reporter.

THE PLOUGH.

What makes the pigs forget to squeal,
What makes the old hogs younger feel,
What fills the kitchen tub with meal?
The Plough.

What cures dyspepsia and the gout,
Complaints that we could do without?
The best of cures without a doubt,
The Plough.

What makes the geese and turkeys grow,
What makes the chickens strut and crow,
What makes the mill and sifter go?
The Plough.

What makes the tavern keeper thrive,
What makes the merchants scheme and strive,
What keeps the cobblers all alive?
The Plough.

The plough's the thing to make the corn,
To cure the gout and hollow horn;
What should we follow in the morn?
The plough.

When on the bank of river Styx,*
Some little urchin's driv'n by politics,
What would have saved them from that fix?
The Plough.

POOR RICHARD.

*Bladensburg a duel.

From the Pendleton Messenger.

MAY DAY.

Solviter aeris hiems grata vice veris et Favoni,

* * * * * *

Alterno terram quatient pede.
Junctaque Nymphis decentes,

Lo! May-Day joyful and serene,
Arrayed in robes of lively green.
And decked with many a lovely flower
Intwined by all bright Fancy's power.
Whom all the little warblers join
With mingled melody divine,
Hasten to bid the Misses fair
For scenes of gaiety prepare.

O! all ye Misses blithe and gay!
Attired in richest best array,
Come forth! oh come and sport with me
In mirth and youthful jollity.
The shady grove with haste prepare,
Let Flora's gifts be scattered there,
Let every charm and every grace
Unite to beautify the place."

"With varied garlands thick arrayed,
Let my fair standard be displayed,
Emblem of innocence and mirth
Of beauty and of modest worth.
While some recall the viol's sound
Let others briskly dance around,
And free from every sordid care
In Nature's exultation share

At once the Misses heed the call
Transporting mirth inspires them all,
And sought but merriment they know
Until the shadows lengthened grow.
When suddenly, oh! and unprepar'd
Miss May-Day vanishes from their eyes,
They parted; each one wishing then,
That May-Day soon would come again.

INCOGNITA.

VARIETY.

Music—A practical Yankee Satire.—The Nantucket Inquirer tells the following characteristic anecdote concerning the once famous Yankee singing school-master Billings, whose music bid fair at one time of being indissolubly married to Dr. Watt's verse.—

While Billings' compositions were in the zenith of their popularity, certain publishers acquired no small income from their sale. One of these, at his shop in Boston, projected a sign-board into the street, bearing on either side, the simple inscription, "Billings-music." A wag, of the older school, having no taste for fugitive and rambling innovations of the day, in which he effected to hear nothing but discord and jargon, determined on inflicting a practical satire upon the prevailing mania; and selected the luckless music seller's sign-board, as the bearer of his indignant joke. He accordingly provided himself with a couple of stout specimens of the feline race, and with a yard of strong codline tied them together by the vertebral terminations, *vulgo* tails. Thus accoutred, he proceeded at midnight to the scene of action, and threw his burthens across the offending portrusion, in such a manner that the teeth, whiskers, and claws, of the two cats came in contact just below the sign, while their inverted extremes were held inextricable by the string above. As may be imagined, a most delectable duet was the consequence, comprising all sorts of variations mewing *affettuoso*, biting *agitato*, spitting *staccatto*, and scratching *pizzicatto*—which continued until sunrise, when the passers-by were greeted with this mischievous illustration of the words upon the sign-board—but the owner soon stepped forth and removed both text and commentary.

An elderly lady expressed her regret to her young husband that she was older than he. 'My dear,' said the husband, 'make no apologies—I wish you were twice as old as you are.'

A western editor wants to know whether the laws recently enacted against the carrying of concealed weapons, apply to doctors who carry *pills* in their pockets.

Job Printing.—"Job Printing!" exclaimed an old Woman, the other day, as she peeped over her specs at the advertising page of a country newspaper. "Poor John! they've kept him printing, week after week, ever since I first learnt to read, and if he was'nt the most patientest man that ever was, he never could have stood it so long no how."

Never punish a girl for being a romp, but thank heaven who has given her health and spirit to be one. 'Tis better than a distorted spine or hectic cheek. Little girls ought to be great romps.

Very Mysterious.—"There must be very considerable variation in the value of wagrant voters," said one loafer to another, "or how is it that you get two dollars for voting for Warian, an' I only one?" Vy, you see, you votes only in *one* ward, an' I votes in *two*, an' I heard one feller say last election that Bill Price gin him *seventeen dollars*, cos vy? he voted in *all the wards*.—*Times.*

Flight of Fancy.—Harriet Martineau speaks of a negro praying, "come down O Lord, on your white hoss a-kicking and prancing."

Logic.—"How is it," said one to an incipient wag a few days since,—"how is it that homely women have the clearest heads?" "Why, (said he) it is according to the rule laid down by St. Paul, to the pure all things are pure, even so to the plain, all things are plain."

The following is an extract from a forthcoming work of Dr. Peters, the discoverer of the celebrated "Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills."

"HEALTH, wealth, and enjoyment, are the three prime objects of life. The two former are only sought as a means to obtain the latter. Man seeks for wealth as a means of enjoyment. But vain is such pursuit without the possession of health. Without bodily vigor and strength, neither the physical nor the mental—neither the inner nor the outward man is capable of any achievement, whether of wealth or of enjoyment.—*Mens sana in corpore sano*—a sound mind in a sound body—is the *sine qua non*—the absolute requisite—for any efficient effort in the attainment of human ends.—The mind may be active, but if the body be feeble, then is the mind active to little purpose. Enjoyment is not there; and the finest laid plans are rendered abortive by the shattered condition of our tenement of clay.

But say that a man could obtain wealth—that he could acquire the gold of Ophir, and bring home all the treasures of the mines of Golconda, yet without health, where would be his happiness? He would be miserable in the midst of his gold and his diamonds; he would pine away in wretchedness and despair; and he would exclaim with the wise man of old, "All is vanity and vexation of spirit!" His limbs are racked with pain, and he cannot rest; his appetite is gone, and he loathes his food; his stomach is oppressed with nausea, and he turns sickening away at the bounties of a munificent Providence. He would give all he is worth—nay, all the world, if he had it—for the poor, but healthy man's appetite.

"Please give me," said a hungry wretch, to a wealthy, feeble man—"Please give me sixpence to buy me a morsel of food; I am almost starved!"

"I would give a thousand dollars for your appetite," said the rich man, as he handed the hungry one a dollar.

Of so much importance is health to the enjoyment of life!

But whereto, methinks I hear the reader ask, subserves this homily on so plain and hackneied a subject? Do we not all know the value of health? Do we not all attend to it as one of the chief, if not the chiefest concerns of our mortal existence? Do we not employ the means to attain and preserve it? Do we not lay out money—do we not fee physicians—do we not follow their advice—do we not swallow their prescriptions?

True—most true - gentle reader, thou dost all things, we dare say, and more. Still, we cannot believe our homily on health to be altogether unnecessary. As in morals, so in physic is it requisite to have "line upon line, and precept upon precept." Men in health forget that they may be sick; and men in sickness do not always employ the most judicious means to attain health.

Very true, Doctor—men do not as you say, always pursue the right road to health. Now, I know of some people who are always dosing themselves with physic, and running to the doctors and apothecaries every day of their lives. They take, I verily believe, a cart load of drugs in a year, and yet they are not well after all.

Do you know the reason?

Why, yes, in my opinion, there are two reasons. In the first place, they take too much medicine, and in the second, they do not take the right kind. I used to make the same mistake. But lately—that is to say for two or three years past—I've hit upon a better plan. I take Dr. Peters's Vegetable Bilious Pills, and I derive more benefit from one dollar laid out in them, than I used in paying fifty in any former pursuit of health, besides saving a world of nausea and disgust in swallowing an enormous quantity of medicines. Do you know Dr. Peters?

Very well.

"And have you ever taken his medicine?"

"I have; I were a blockhead else."

"They tell me he is none of your quacks, who undertake to mend and regulate the human machine, without so much as knowing of what parts it consists, and how they are put together. They say he understands anatomy and physiology, I think you call them; and is as familiar with botany and chemistry as I am with the road to mill."

"You are right informed. Dr. Peters is no empiric. He does not undertake what he does not understand.—He was regularly bred to the healing art. He has spent years in the acquisition of knowledge; he has devoted himself to the study of the human frame, and the diseases to which it is subject, and now he is applying his acquisitions to the relief of suffering humanity.

He does not put forth the absurd claim so often advanced by the inventors of patent nostrums—namely, that of curing all diseases with a single prescription! Such a pretence he would deem about as difficult to swallow, as to take the nostrums of those who put it forth. There is no such medicine. There is not, and never was, a panacea for all diseases. The VEGETABLE BILIOUS PILLS pretend to no such miracle. But what is infinitely better, they effect whatever they undertake. They keep the word of promise to the stomach, and the *prima via* which they make to the ear and eye.

And that indeed is no slight recommendation. Nor are the complaints to which these Pills are adapted few nor far between. The disorders arising from a morbid state of the bile are, unfortunately, many, distressing and fatal. A large proportion of all the fevers, especially at the South and in the marshy districts, are owing to this cause, from the distressing ague and fever, which almost shakes asunder life and limb, to the fearful "Yellow Jack," which seldom quits his victim without asundering soul and body as he takes his leave.

Conversant from his previous practice, with disease, in all its forms, which originates of the disorder of the Bile, Dr. Peters was first led to employ his knowledge and experience in the preparation of a medicine which should prove efficacious in this large class of diseases, which should should relieve the aching and dizzy head, and restore the nauseated and loathing stomach, at the same time that it prevented those more fatal effects which are so apt to follow from their imprudent neglect.

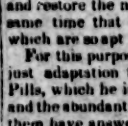
For this purpose he prepared, with much care and a just adaptation to the purpose, the Vegetable Bilious Pills, which he is happy to say, from long experience and the abundant testimony of those who have employed them have answered, more than answered his most sanguine expectations.

It is not his own mere assertion that you are called upon to believe. It is not the ipse dixit of any single man—though he was as great as Galen or Hippocrates—that you are to pin your faith upon. Neither—although it is said in the sacred volume that "by the mouth of two or three witnesses shall all things be established"—are you to believe in so small a number only? "A cloud of witnesses" is before you. They are too numerous to be easily overlooked; they are too intelligent to be carelessly heard; they are too respectable to be slightly regarded.

Believing the spontaneous testimony of those whose experience is the best of the truth they assert. Dr. Peters has thrown together in the following pages, a few of the many hundreds of testimonials received from every quarter when his pills have come into use. They are left to speak for themselves. They are the words of those who "speak what they do know, and testify what they have seen and experienced."

☞ Be careful and enquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills, they are sold in Salisbury by John Murphy; in Lexington by J. P. Mabry; and in Charlotte by Williams & Boyd, of whom they can be had at the N. York wholesale prices.

August 30, 1838 1y



THE LEXINGTON MANUFACTURING COMPANY, wishes to employ five or six good, respectable families of girls to work in their Factory as Spinners, Weavers, &c. None but those of *good character* need apply. Application to be made to J. G. CAIRNS, Agent.

Lexington, March 28, 1839. tf

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

A CONTRAST.

ALL nations, from the remotest ages, have had ships, but Columbus only found out the way to America. Before the time of the great Spanish navigator, people were only enabled to paddle about the shores. Just so with the Life Medicines. It is but two short years since I first ventured upon an unknown ocean, and I discovered the precious object I was in search of—*health*. Vegetable medicines were indeed known when I commenced my search, but their use was not. By the use of them, I have not only passed from the dejected invalid, to the hale, hearty and active man of business, but comparatively speaking, I have renewed my youth. I can thus, with confidence in my own experience, advise with my fellow-citizens. Does the reader want proof that the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES are suitable to his own case? I have on file at my office, 367, Broadway, hundreds of letters, from some of the most respectable citizens of this my native land, voluntarily offered in testimony of the virtues of A GOOD VEGETABLE MEDICINE.

Persons whose constitutions have been nearly ruined by the "all infallible" mineral preparations of the day, will bear me witness, that the Life Medicines, and such only, are the true course to permanent good health.

JOHN MOFFAT.

General remarks relative to Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters.

These medicines have long been known and appreciated, for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health, to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.

In many hundreds of certificated instances, they have even rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day had utterly failed; and to many thousands they have permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great, indeed, has their efficacy invariably and infallibly proved, that it has appeared scarcely less than miraculous to those who were unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act. It was to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and endowing them with renewed tone and vigor, that they were indebted for their name, which was bestowed upon them at the spontaneous request of several individuals whose lives they have obviously saved.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the daily press, for placing his VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and *solely vegetable*, and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind, as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers.—This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death: and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:

Dyspepsia, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind;—Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn, and Head-ache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor and Melancholy, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. Costiveness, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence, all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. Diarrhœa and Cholera, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the digestive secretion of the mucus membrane. Fevers of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through which the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The LIFE PILLS have been known to cure Rheumatism permanently in three weeks, and Gout in half that time, by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. Dropsies of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of Gravel. Also, Worms, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; Asthma and Consumption, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which, if not removed, becomes hardened, and produces those dreadful diseases. Scurvy, Ulcers, and Inveterate Sores, by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; Scorbutic Eruptions, and Bad Complexions, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, the morbid state of which occasions all Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions The use of these Pills, for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of Salt rheum. Erysipelas, and a striking improvement in the Clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza, will always be cured by one dose, or by two, even in the worst cases. Piles,—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this city, that the Proprietor of these invaluable Pills, was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of thirty-five years, and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He, however, at length, tried the medicine which he now offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

Directions For Use.—The Proprietor of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS does not follow the base and mercenary practice of the quacks of the day, in advising persons to take his Pills in large quantities. No good medicine can possibly be so required These Pills are to be taken at bed time every night, for a week or fortnight, according to the obstinacy of the disease.—The usual dose is from 2 to 5, according to the constitution of the person. Very delicate persons should begin with but two, and increase as the nature of the case may require: those more robust, or of very costive habit, may begin with 3, and increase to 4, or even 5 Pills, and they will effect a sufficiently happy change to guide the patient in their further use. These Pills sometimes occasion sickness and vomiting, though very seldom, unless the stomach is very foul; this, however, may be considered a favorable symptom, as the patient will find himself at once relieved, and by perseverance will soon recover. They usually operate within 10 or 12 hours, and never give pain, unless the bowels are very much encumbered. They may be taken by the most delicate females under any circumstances. It is, however, recommended, that those in later periods of pregnancy should take but one at a time, and thus continue to keep the bowels open: and even two may be taken where the patient is very costive. One pill in a solution of two table-spoons full of water, may be given to an infant in the following doses—a tea-spoon full every two hours till it operates; for a child from one to five years of age, half a pill—and from five to ten, one pill.

THE PHŒNIX BITTERS, are so called, because they possess the power of restoring the expiring embers of health, to a glowing vigor throughout the constitution, as the Phœnix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phœnix Bitters are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure Fevers and Agues of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla, and will immediately cure the determination of Blood to the Head; never fail in the sickness incident to young females: and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of nervous debility and weakness of the most impaired constitutions. As a remedy for Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism, the efficacy of the Phœnix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle. The usual dose of these bitters is half a wine glass full, in water or wine, and this quantity may be taken two or three times a day, about half an hour before meals, or a less quantity may be taken at all times. To those who are afflicted with indigestion after meals, these Bitters will prove invaluable, as they very greatly increase the action of the principal viscera, help them to perform their functions, and enable the stomach to discharge into the bowels whatever is offensive. Thus indigestion is easily and speedily removed, appetite restored, and the mouths of the absorbent vessels being cleansed, nutrition is facilitated, and strength of body and energy of mind are the happy results.—For farther particulars of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, and PHŒNIX BITTERS, apply at Mr. Moffat's office, No. 367 Broadway, New York, where the Pills can be obtained for 25 cents, 50 cents, or $1 per box; and the Bitters for $1 or $2 per bottle. ☞ Numerous certificates of the wonderful efficacy of both, may be there inspected.

In some obstinate and complicated cases of chronic and inflammatory Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Palsy, Piles, injuries from the use of Mercury, quinine, and other diseases of long standing, it may be found necessary to take both the Life Pills and the Phœnix Bitters, in the doses before recommended.

N. B.—These Pills and the Bitters will get all mercury out of the system infinitely faster than the best preparations of Sarsaparilla, and are a certain remedy for the rushing of blood to the head, or all violent headaches, tic douleureux, &c.—All persons who are predisposed to apoplexy, palsy, &c., should never be without the Life Pills or the Bitters, for one dose in time will save life. They equalize the circulation of the blood, draw all pressure from the head, restore perspiration, and throw off every impurity by the pores of the skin.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Persons using the Life Medicines, are advised to take the Pills at night, in sufficient quantities to operate two or three times on the bowels in the course of the next day. Also, take a table-spoonful of the Bitters half an hour before each meal. For those of a delicate or enfeebled constitution, half the quantity may be sufficient.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

☞ A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again. All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

The above Medicines may be had of Messrs. Cress & Boger, in this Town, who are Aengts for the same.

Salisbury, March 28, 1839. 6m

CONDITIONS OF THE FARMERS' REGISTER

For Vol. VII. Prices still more reduced for punctual or advanced payments.

I. THE FARMERS' REGISTER is published in monthly numbers, of 64 large octavo pages each, and neatly covered, at $5 a year, payable in advance. Or, for $5 may be purchased *two copies* of the most current or forthcoming volume, if so ordered and paid for in advance, (or at the time of making the subscription,) to current money, (as described below,) and without loss or deduction for postage, or any other charge to the publisher.

II. Subscribers now on the list, who have already paid the regular subscription price of $5 in the manner above required, for a single copy, shall have the privilege, upon sending a *post-paid* order, of having a second copy of the same volume, sent to any *new* subscriber, without further charge, for that volume.

III. A like privilege will be allowed to every old subscriber who has not yet paid, but who shall do so, as above, before the issue of the 4th number of the 7th volume; thus in effect *reducing to half price the cost of the work to every subscriber, old or new, who may choose to avail of the offer.*

IV. If however, no more than one copy is ordered, the subscription price will still be, as heretofore, $5 the volume; as it is not designed to permit any subscription debt, or payment, to be made for less than $5. And if an order is sent for two copies, without compliance with the conditions annexed, only one will be sent.

V. The price of back volumes, as heretofore, is $5 for one alone, $10 for any three together, and in the same proportion ($3,34 cents for each,) for any number of volumes, except vol. I., which is at $6, and to be furnished only as part of a full set.

VI. *All mail payments must be made in notes, or checks, of par value in Virginia*, or of a *City* and *specie-paying* bank of the State in which the subscriber resides.

VII. The risk of loss of payments for subscriptions, sent free of postage, which have been properly committed to the mail, or to the hands of a postmaster, is assumed by the editor.

VIII. All letters to the editor in regard to the Farmers' Register must be post-paid—except such as contain articles for publication.

IX. If a subscription is not directed to be discontinued before the first number of the next volume has been published, it will be taken as a continuance for another year. Subscriptions must commence with the beginning of some one volume, and will not be taken for less than a year's publication.

X. The mutual obligations of the publisher and subscriber, for the year, are fully incurred as soon as the first number of the volume is issued; and after that time, no discontinuance of a subscription will be permitted. Nor will a subscription be discontinued for any earlier notice, while any thing thereon remains due unless at the option of the editor.

EDMUND RUFFIN,
Editor and Proprietor, Petersburg, Va.

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WARD, Agent.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

LANDS:

Tract, No 1—Containing 889 acres, lying on the long mile branch.
" 2—Containing 992 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—Containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick Creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
" 4—Containing 1,656, lying on Flat Swamp
" 6—Containing 697, lying on Lick Creek.
" 7—Containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swmap.
" 8—Containing 600, lying on Lick Creek
" 9—Containing 601, lying on Lick Creek.
" 10—Containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick Creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—Containing, 1,353, lying on Lick Creek.
" 13—Containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob Creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

Warrants for sale here.

The Healing Springs.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

INFORMS his friends, and the public, that he is now enlarging his Establishment at the

Healing Springs,

in Davidson County, and making various improvements for the better accommodation of all who may call on him during the ensuing Season. He intends to open his house on the first of July, and will spare no pains to render his customers easy and comfortable. He will have more rooms than during the last Summer, they will be better fitted up, and his table shall be abundantly supplied with the best the county affords.

The Healing Springs of Davidson, are known to be as fine CALYBEATE water as ever flowed out of the earth. They have long been celebrated for the healing and invigorating effects of the water. Hundreds of invalids who have visited them, can bear testimony to their HEALTH-RESTORING QUALITIES.

These Springs are situate four miles East of the Yadkin River, in the midst of the mountains where the air is cool, pure, and refreshing. They are distant from Salisbury about 18 miles, and from Lexington about 15 miles;—good roads leading from each place.

The Subscriber flatters himself that those who may honor him with their company next Summer, when they leave shall have no cause to be dissatisfied either with the waters, or with himself. His charges shall, in all cases, be moderate. WILLIAM HARRIS.

April 18, 1839.

We have always esteemed the "*Healing Springs*" of Davidson to be very fine Calybeate water. They have been celebrated for many years for their strengthening, and invigorating qualities. These Springs are located in the midst of a range of considerable mountains, where the air is pure and pleasant. We are glad to see that Mr. Harris is fitting up the Establishment for the accommodation of visitors, and we hope he will receive the encouragement which the waters, and his attentions so well deserve.

CH'S. FISHER, JNO. L. HENDERSON,
JAS. R. DODGE, R. MACNAMARA,
R. W. LONG, JUNIUS SNEED,
J. McCLELLAND, SAM'L. HARGRAVE.

April 18, 1839. tf

LATH,

GRANSIRED by the AMERICAN ECLIPSE,

The Champion of America,—Winner OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE,

The North against the South,

$20,000 aside.

THE thorough-bred horse, LATH, bred by Col. W. Hampton, of South Carolina, will make his season at Salisbury and Concord, (dividing his time equally,) commencing on the 15th March, and terminating on the 15th of July.

TERMS.—$30, if paid within the season, otherwise $25 will be charged; $30 to insure, the money to be paid so soon as it is ascertained the Mare is in foal, or the *property changes owners*, and 50 cents to the Groom.

Mares sent from a distance, will be well attended to and fed with grain at 30 cents per day. A good lot will be furnished those that wish it, gratis; but, in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes.

R. W. LONG.

Salisbury, April 25, 1839. tf

PEDIGREE:

I CERTIFY, that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foaled in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam, Pocahontas, by Sir Archy; his granddam, Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Colonel Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by the imported Bedford, out of the imported mare Anvillina; Godolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Hephestion, out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hephestion was got by the imported Bussard, out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.

LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 2 inches high, with good bone and capital action. At 2 years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, S. C. heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Colonel Spann's colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit. Two weeks afterwards, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite, and others, Black Bird. At Charleston, he was trained by Col. Hopper for the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats; but being very much amiss, he was drawn after the first heat.—At 4 years old, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 4 mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorchaite, at 3 heats, losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the judge's stand, and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the Turf.

LATH was a race horse of the first class, which he evinced in his trials with Ray Marie, Charlotte Rose, and Kitty Heth, and in point of blood, he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, having never been sick, and his temper good.—His colour, form, and action, speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage, as any young stallion that I know.

W. HAMPTON.

Willwood, Jan. 22, 1839.

From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and has trained the horse for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a three horse of the first class, not only from pedigree (as he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his Colonel, that he considered Lath of the purest blood: and as to his stamina, by any horse imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogize Lath, either for his performances on the Turf or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well attested. But will remark, that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock, both sire, grandsire, dam, and grandam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire Godolphin, made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his grandsire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the North and South, made his time in the great match race, the North against the South, $20,000 aside, in 7 min. and 37 secs. which he won with considerable eclat, and which gained him the memorable name of the Champion of the North; his dam, was sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unquestionable both in England and America. The grandam of Lath, Old Lottery, bred by the great Southern Amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton, of South Carolina, has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus it will be seen that there is united in Lath two of the best studs of the South, Hampton's and Singleton's, crossed with Gen. Coles of the North.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the horse, as very rarely occurs in this section of country.

R. W. L.

Geelicke's Sanative.

THE Subscriber having received an Agency to sell the above Medicine, and also, the Medicine, now offers it for sale at the stated prices.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Fulton, March 28, 1839. tf